

A SUPER DAY AT SAMMY'S

- -

A one-act comedy for middle or high school

by
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👉 About StudentPlays 👈

Student Plays consists of **John Glass, Jackie Jernigan, and Dominic Torres**. We are a group of playwrights and directors that have written scripts for elementary school through college. We are proud of the variety of ages that our scripts serve.

Student Plays has “creepy” plays, and we also have Latino-themed plays. These are scripts that focus on Latino youths and the Latino experience. Any school can perform a Latino-themed play: it just requires a general introduction and basic exposure to the Spanish language, something that most schools and students already have.

To learn more, visit www.studentplays.org, or to contact one of the playwrights directly, simply email us at john@studentplays.org.

A Super Day at Sammy's

☆ Characters ☆

JODI	Female. Oldest sibling. Smart, confident.
MAX	Male. Funny. Lives for food.
AIDEN	Male. Spacey. Little common sense.
REBECCA	Female. Kind. Bookworm.
MR. SHAPIRO	Jodi's boss. Scattered. Bossy.
MR. DONALDSON	Customer. Clueless. Zones out.
MRS. DONALDSON	Customer. Quick-witted.
LOUANN	Customer. Kind, passive.
LANA	Customer. Sassy. Louann's sister.

The time is the present. Scenes **One** and **Three** take place in a typical living room of a house. Scene **Two** is

set in a typical business office, with a basic setup of chairs or tables, a computer, etc.

JODI, MAX, AIDEN, and REBECCA are all siblings, and JODI is the oldest. The DONALDSONS, LOUANN and LANA are all adult characters, and could be performed by students (with wigs, moustaches, etc. for a comical effect) or by adult actors.

SCENE ONE

At RISE: Morning. MAX, REBECCA, AIDEN, and JODI are all in the living room of the house. MAX is at the window, watching as their parents leave for work.

MAX: Okay, hang on a minute. Wait. Wait. Wait. Okay . . . they're gone! *(Turns to the others.)*

AIDEN: So what is it, Jodi?

REBECCA: Yeah, tell us. What's the big deal?

JODI: Okay, here it is. It's not a big deal, really, but . . . I got a job.

REBECCA: What?

JODI: I got a summer job.

MAX: Where?

JODI: At a travel agency.

AIDEN: A travel agency?? Why??

JODI: How else are we gonna pay for mom and dad's anniversary gift?

MAX: I don't know. I'm cutting grass all summer!

JODI: Please . . .

AIDEN: I'm throwing newspapers.

JODI: Max, you cut *one* yard every other week. And Aiden, you throw those dumb newspapers for three hours every Friday.

AIDEN: *Four* hours, thank you very much.

JODI: Okay, *four* then. You guys can't even buy breakfast with that kind of money.

AIDEN: Yes we can!

JODI: No you can't.

MAX: Well, actually, *I* sure can't.

JODI: Come on, we talked about all this. Right?

REBECCA: Yes.

AIDEN: Sort of.

JODI: It's only for June and July, while school is out. It'll give me some spending money, and it'll help pay for Mom and Dad's gift.

AIDEN: So, what is it? A travel agency?

JODI: Yes. They help people plan their trips and vacations.

MAX: People can do that on the computer!

JODI: I know. There aren't many travel agencies left. But there are a few. This one is called "Sammy's" and he's been around forever.

AIDEN: Where is it?

JODI: It's right here, in Baytown. It's close. I can ride my bike there. It'll be every day, and I can be home before Mom and Dad get here.

MAX: What if Dad finds out? He won't like it if you're gone all day.

JODI: They're not going to find out! You guys can't say a word!! *(Pause.)* Okay??

REBECCA: Yes.

AIDEN: Okay.

MAX: Okay. *(Beat.)* Jodi, what *is* the job? What will you be doing?

JODI: I'm a secretary. I'll answer the phone, and take care of the customers that come in. I'll help plan their travel plans.

AIDEN: But what about our laundry?

REBECCA: Yeah! Who's gonna wash our clothes?

MAX: And what about our lunch? You're our big sister. Who's gonna make our lunch every day?

JODI: Stop it! This is what I'm talking about! You guys need to start taking care of yourselves. Stop being so helpless!

AIDEN: I'm not helpless!

REBECCA: Please. You can't even find the bathroom.

AIDEN: What??

JODI: I'm serious. I'm not going to be here during the daytime. You three will have to learn to do things for yourselves.

(Pause. They take this in.)

MAX: You mean . . . we have to make our own cereal?

JODI: Yes.

REBECCA: We have to start doing the vacuuming? And feeding the fish?

JODI: Yes! *Everything*. It's time you guys grew up. Max, when was the last time you unloaded the dishwasher?

MAX: Uhh . . .

JODI: Aiden, when was the last time you made lunch for everybody?

AIDEN: Uhh . . .

REBECCA: Aiden can't even boil water.

AIDEN: Yes I can!

MAX: *I* can!

REBECCA: *(To MAX.)* Nobody's talking to you.

JODI: This is my point exactly. It's high time you three gained some responsibility. Rebecca, when was the last time you stopped going through Aunt Ginger's book collection and helped cut the grass?

AIDEN: Never!

MAX: That's all she does, is read those dusty old books.

REBECCA: I like to read.

JODI: Well, goodie for you. But those books will be there forever.

MAX: Man, I hope not.

REBECCA: They're important books.

JODI: But keeping the house maintained is important too. Right? I'm serious. I'm a working girl now, and I'm not going to be here every day.

(Big pause as she takes a breath.)

AIDEN: Hmm. Well. A travel agency, huh?

JODI: Yes.

MAX: Are you going to have coffee and doughnuts in there? Like on television?

REBECCA: Max!! Be serious!

JODI: No, silly. It's not a restaurant.

MAX: Awww . . .

JODI: It's just a regular office. You know.

AIDEN: Well, it'll be kind of hard without you here to help us. But . . . I guess we'll manage.

REBECCA: Yeah.

JODI: That's what I want to hear. I'll leave the phone number here in case you guys need to reach me.

REBECCA: Okay.

MAX: Wow. Our big sister. The working girl.

AIDEN: Yep!

JODI: So . . . are you guys ready?

AIDEN: Huh?

REBECCA: Where are we going?

JODI: I told you guys. Today we're going to Charlie Cheese.

AIDEN: Yeah, baby!!

MAX: I thought you had a job!

JODI: Not until tomorrow, dummy. Today we'll eat some pizza and have some fun.

REBECCA: Great!

JODI: And then tomorrow I start work. Come on, let's go.

REBECCA: But wait! I wanted to go through some more of those books today! Especially the ones about the presidents!

JODI: Those books can wait.

MAX: Yes they can. The pizza *can't*.

JODI: Vamos. You guys ready to leave now?

REBECCA: Yes, I guess so.

AIDEN: Yippee!

MAX: Charlie Cheese, baby!

REBECCA: Charlie Cheese, it is.

JODI: *(Playfully.)* Goodness. I can't wait to leave you guys and start my job.

AIDEN: What??

JODI: Just kidding. Let's go!

(They exit. Lights fade. End of scene.)